

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

DAY MINE.—While searching through the upper levels of the Day mine, the other day, Supt. Grim discovered, on the fourth level, that the ore had not been taken out of the chamber there that had been discovered shortly prior to the superseding of the late A. S. Gould. After Mr. McNelly had assumed charge of the mine, the ore at this place was extracted above the tunnel level, but the ore below the level, on which the track was laid, was not extracted. Mr. Grim now has men at work extracting this ore, and a large quantity has been taken out. The extent of the chamber is not known. The ore from this place is where some of the best ore taken from the mine came. The average of the ore at present being taken from this old chamber is \$200. A pretty fair quality of ore to extract. The lower workings of the mine on the 6th look as favorable as ever at the big cave, and ore is being daily extracted.

RELOCATING.—There was little or no relocating done in Pioche proper this year, as the claim owners had their titles all in good order. A few lights were seen moving around on the hill. Out along the range there was considerable relocating done. Besides the prospectors out there, who had picked claims with a view of locating them, a few from town scattered out through the hills. The night was a bitter cold one, the coldest of the season, and all who went out into the mountains and stopped over night certainly earned the property they secured. The titles of most of the claims now taken up are good, the relocation making them more perfect and freeing out a number of parties interested who would neither work the claims nor consolidate with those holding conflicting titles, nor sell at a reasonable price. All such parties are pretty well frozen out.

MENDHA.—This mine at Highland, the property of the Day Company, is gradually growing better and it appears nearly certain that the ore lately opened up at the 90-foot station is an extensive body. This ore has turned and passed the shaft and is now going east. The vein is nine feet in width, and the ore is of the same uniform grade and quality, and the teams keep steadily hauling ore from the mine to the furnace. The late ore struck on the other side of the shaft, some forty feet below this body, has been run upon a few feet. The ledge is now two feet in width, but we did not learn what percentage it went in silver. Work at the bottom of the shaft is being pushed ahead.

KILLED ACCIDENTALLY.—John G. Fortman, who resided here during the early days of Pioche, and moved down to Silver Reef after the laying out of that town, was accidentally killed on the 27th of December. He was engaged in examining a pistol, which fell from out of his hands on the floor, and discharged, the ball hitting Fortman in the leg near the knee, severing an artery, from which the unfortunate man bled to death.

IN A HURRY.—Some of the relocators were in a fearful hurry to have their location notices recorded. In about two minutes after the alarm was sounded, announcing the entrance of the New Year, a man bounded into Recorder Fish's residence and handed him a notice to be recorded. That fellow must have done some lively rolling down hill to post his notices on a claim at the apex of Spring Mount and reach the bottom of it in so short a time, notwithstanding a fellow can roll down the side of a steep mountain pretty fast.

JOHN RICE, who has been in charge of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s business down at Silver Reef, has left that place and gone to Mexico, where he will be in charge of one of the express offices of the company there. Rice is an excellent Spanish scholar.

The machine-shops have been running for the past several days doing work for the Day Company, also the railroad. It looks nice to see the machinery running again. Sam Stoddard has been putting in big ticks for the past week.

We learn that House and partners will resume work on their mines out at Indian District, and will not wait until Spring. Sufficient ore can be extracted from the claims to pay all expenses and a handsome margin.

MR. JOHN O'DOHERTY is now Superintendent of the Total Wreck Company of Arizona. Jim Ryan, who has lately arrived at that place, will probably run the company's mill when it starts up.

MRS. SPARKS has been stopping in town several days and was under the doctor's charge. She is recovering slowly from her injuries. She returned home on Wednesday.

As usual there was a good crowd on hand Monday night to drink adieu to the old year and welcome to the new. All swearing off was postponed to the year 1935.

Some of the old-timers, who are in Southern Arizona, wrote up and wanted to know if it was time to return to Pioche. Not yet.

We understand that it was the intention to start in work on the United States Central road in California on the first of the year.

Swiss Bob's choicest butter at POULADE'S.
See Poulade's sugar item.

WENT TO GATHER IN CATTLE THIEVES, AND GOT GATE KEPT IN HIMSELF.

For the past four weeks the cattle men have been somewhat exercised over cattle stealing. About five weeks ago a couple of cowboys arrived in Frisco, Utah, stating that they had come up from Mexico. They were broke, so one of them went to Deputy Sheriff Baldy Sackett, telling him of their condition. Sackett taking pity on the fellows acted the good Samaritan, and loaned them \$10 on an old pistol. The cowboys soon disappeared, but returned to Frisco in a week or so with a small band of cattle, which they disposed of to the butcher in Frisco. The cowboys made a third trip and return to Frisco with cattle, when they were arrested by an official named Bowen on suspicion of stealing cattle. The Justice of Frisco being absent Bowen took the prisoners down to Milford, where he informed the Justice that he had arrested the two men on suspicion, but had no positive proof that they had stolen cattle. A young lawyer, by the name of Byrnes, also went down from Frisco for the purpose of defending them. The Justice told the officer if such was the case, it was no use to trouble with trying the men. Officer Bowen then turned them loose, while the limb of the law then managed to get the three horses belonging to the cowboys as pay for his services. Byrnes then turned the horses over to the officers for an old bill, so they claim. After the cowboys were set adrift, a dispatch was sent to the ranchers out at Spring Valley, notifying them about the cattle thieves, and Bob Francis and Rice went over to Frisco to see if any of their cattle were there. On their arrival there they called on officer Bowen and butcher James to learn where the cattle were, but they said they knew nothing of them. Rice and Francis, after hunting a day for the cattle, were informed by the officer and butcher that they would hunt them up for \$25 each, which was paid and the hiding place of the cattle exposed. Francis recovered nine head of his cattle. A search was made around the slaughter-house, and a number of hides, with the brands cut out, were found. It was also learned that a load of hides had been sent up to Corn Creek, and an officer was sent there to bring them back. After the hides were brought back, it was found that they all had large strips cut off of them, and the part that the brand was on was missing. Of course nothing could be proven by the hides. It was learned that the two cowboys were out at Ketchum's ranch, so Baldy Sackett and Francis started out after them. They arrived at the ranch Friday evening, where the cowboys were found. Francis proposed covering the cowboys with their revolvers while at supper, then ironing them and chaining them down till morning. Sackett objected to this, saying that it would frighten the women and children nearly to death, and that they had better wait till morning before making the arrest.

Next morning, after breakfast, one of the men was seen going into one of the little cabins, and Sackett followed him in. Baldy walked up to the fire and commenced warming, talking to the cowboy at a lively rate, turning around occasionally. The last time that Baldy Sackett turned to face the cowboy, that worthy individual had a pistol pointed at Baldy's nose, and the officer was commanded to shed his implements of war, which he did. Just after this occurred Bob Francis emerged from the house, and having just finished a hearty breakfast, felt in the best humor, and as he was turning the corner of the main residence, he was covered with a double-barreled shotgun by the other cowboy, who politely invited him to lay his weapons on the ground and walk off a few feet. The officer and Francis, accompanied by their friends, the cowboys, then proceeded to the stables, where they had a little talk.

One of the cowboys, whose correct name is supposed to be John McCarthy, said to Sackett, "Baldy, I'm sorry for you. I have got no hard feelings against you. It is Bowen I would like to have met. I will have to take your horses from you, as ours was taken from us, and we have none now."

Baldy—"What? You don't intend robbing me of my team? It is all I have with which to support my family. You know when you came to Frisco dead broke I was the only man in the town that helped you and loaned you money. Surely you won't take my horses from me, with which I earn a living for my family now?"

Cowboy—"Can't help it, Baldy. I know you treated me well; but I have a wife and family too to support. I need the horses in my business."

Baldy—"Then you insist on robbing me of my team?"

Cowboy—"Yes. It can't be helped. I need the plugs in my business. Why in hell didn't you bring out a better span of horses with you?"

Baldy—"You be damned."

After this conversation, the cowboys ordered a couple of young fellows, who were working on the ranch and were present, to saddle the horses so that they could leave. After the horses were saddled the cowboys mounted them, and being armed with the weapons taken from Sackett and Francis, they escorted them, acting as a guard of honor, as it were, about five miles on the road to Frisco. All along the road Baldy and the cattle-thieves kept up a lively conversation, much to the enjoyment of Francis, who inwardly gloried at poor Baldy's misfortune. Just before parting with the cowboys, one asked Baldy if he had any money, and upon being informed that he had, they demanded it, whereupon Baldy went

down in his pocket and hauled forth one dollar and a half. The cowboys told him to keep it, as they were opposed to robbing a man of his last cent. Francis and Sackett were then ordered on and warned not to retrace their steps, as it would not be healthy for them if they did.

Francis and Sackett then started on their journey, the nearest ranch being forty-six miles distant. Poor old Baldy had a hard game. When within about sixteen miles of the ranch, the old man gave out. He would stop frequently to rest and fall asleep. Francis would rouse him up and urge him on, but when within six miles of the ranch the old man said he could not take another step. He was completely exhausted. The men had not taken any water with them, and at the ranch they were heading for was the nearest water. Francis proceeded on to the ranch and sent a man with a wagon to go out and bring in Sackett. The next day (last Saturday) the rancher brought the men into Frisco.

Baldy is great at joking other people, but this time the joke is on the old man himself. He is now hobbling around Frisco on crutches, his limbs being tied up with bandages saturated with mustard liniment. This old stage-hoss is completely stiffened up, and it is feared by his friends that he will be troubled with the stings hereafter. As the old man goes hobbling through the streets of Frisco, he is heard muttering to himself, "That's always the way. If it was any person else but old Baldy, there would be nothing said; but now every car is barking at the old man and are made happy at his misfortune." Francis says Sackett will not wait till morning for this to make arrest of cattle thieves.

The butcher James and an ex-butcher named Barrett have been arrested and taken to Beaver and placed in jail.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.—This volume for 1934 is an elegant book of 150 pages, three colored plates of vegetables, and more than 1,000 illustrations of the choicest flowers, plants and vegetables, and directions for growing. It is handsome enough for the center table or a holiday present. Send on your name and postoffice address, with 10 cents, to James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., and he will send you a copy, postage paid. This is not a quarter of its cost. It is printed in both English and German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the ten cents.

SUGAR prices for best pure sugar, full weight: Cube, per 100 pounds, \$13; Dry Granulated, per 100 pounds, \$12.75; Extra C, per 100 pounds, \$13. Retail, 1 cent higher. Subject to change without notice. J. POULADE.

INSTALLATION.—The following officers of Pioche Lodge No. 23 were installed on Tuesday evening: Geo. C. Mathews, N. G.; S. H. Carman, V. G.; John Ince, S.; Jas. Nesbitt, T. Trustees—R. H. Elam, Louis Seltan and S. D. Smith.

A LARGE and elegant assortment of children's colored hose has been received at Hyman's, and will be sold at the lowest prices. Call and examine them. Also a fine selection of the best calico prints.

J. EISENMANN & Co. are engaged in making a fine arrester. It is something new and is an invention of Supt. Grim. It is the opinion that it will prove superior to anything of the kind yet invented.

GYPSY.—A whim is being erected on the Gypsy mine of Bristol District. This claim has a large body of fair grade ore and is owned by Henry Demo and the Bristol S. M. Company.

JOHN RYAN arrived from Frisco on Wednesday. He is here for the purpose of attending to the shipment of machinery to that place purchased from the Nevada mine.

QUARTZ SPARKS returned from Eureka on Tuesday night's stage. He reports that there is nothing startling in connection with mining matters on the outside.

The firm of Barton, Torre & Co. have purchased the remnants of the stock of hardware owned by G. H. Fish, and removed it out to Bristol during the week.

As the water-pipes have commenced freezing, and several of the small pipes have frozen, it would be a good idea to pack the plugs.

JOHN QUINN is having his old saloon building out at Bristol overhauled and refitted, preparatory to opening it in the near future.

The cuss that rang the No. 1 bell on the entrance of the New Year displayed a vast amount of tenaciousness.

MISS COURTNEY of Clover Valley and Miss Tanie Atchison of Panaca spent New Year's Day in Pioche.

The County Fathers will meet on Monday. Present your bills to T. J. Osborne, Clerk of the Board, to-day.

The assessment on the stock of the Day Company will become delinquent in office next Tuesday.

MRS. THOS. GILLEN of Bristol is very ill. She is not expected to live.

JUDGE RIVES is expected to arrive on Tuesday evening's stage.

MR. L. WERTHEIMER departed for San Francisco on Monday.

New Year's Day went by very quietly in Pioche.

Swiss Bob's choicest butter at POULADE'S.
See Poulade's sugar item.

It is no longer considered en regle to kiss the bride at a wedding. Take it out on the bridesmaids.

BULLIONVILLE AND PANACA DOTS

Our people are building up this holy stake out of what houses are left in Bullionville.

Brother Wedge proposes to rent his establishment, as he says he is getting too old for the business.

Miss Jeanette Findlay denies the rumor that she is going East to graduate for a schoolmarm. Nettie looks higher.

McMahon had an offer of \$250 from one of our citizens, during the week, for his large stable, but would not sell.

Anthony McMahon retired from the saloon business on the first, in consequence of his poor state of health.

Bishop Woods, his son James, and Miss Courtney, were the guests of Uncle John Atchinson, during their stay in the village.

The "belle of the Church hop," on New Year's Eve, was Miss Courtney, of Clover Valley, notwithstanding the many pretty girls in attendance.

Mrs. Wedge says that she was lately shot at by a church assassin. Verily, the spirits of Mountain Meadows is taking possession of our young men.

Messrs. Blair and McCarter of Bristol paid our little village a visit during the week. McCarter came, we understand, for the purpose of hiring the services of a house-keeper to attend to his domestic affairs.

It seems to us that constable Phillip Mathews ought to lay aside his prejudices when a couple of defenceless old people are nightly attacked by young hoodlums. If I was his girl, you bet I would make him establish a record for something besides curling his hair and parting it in the middle, before I would have him.

On Sunday evening Brother Findlay and ex-Bishop Woods of Clover, discoursed at the meeting house to a large congregation, but not being present, we can't give the drift of the sermons, but suppose them to be of the milk and watery species which used to set us to sleep when quite a little girl.

Our people had a bang up time at the Church dance on Christmas Eve, as no less than five gallons of stimulants was stowed away in the immediate neighborhood of the hall. During the evening the Bishop broke up two bottles, and gave their owners a severe and public reprimand, but it availed not, for shortly afterward a young man went up to him in the hall, with the remark, "Bishop, let us go and take a drink."

Despite the pulpit admonitions of our Bishop, and the exhortations of parents, our boys seem to be incorrigible hoodlums, and seemingly are never happy unless when in the pursuit of some mischief. Their latest diversions in the way of blackguardism, seems to be a cowardly and unprovoked attack on old man Wedge and his wife. They go to the old folks' saloon, and play cards for fun, until late in the night, and when requested to leave they become abusive, and call Mr. Wedge and his wife all the foul names in Satan's dictionary. If, in the meantime, they are reasoned with, they become still more abusive, and a few nights since, one fellow, with the air of a braggart, and the heart of a coward, threatened to burn the house down when denied admittance. Mrs. Wedge, becoming frightened, hastened to the room of Mr. John Blair, who happened to be stopping at the house, and that gentleman, taking in the situation, came forward and requested to know their business, when they beat a hasty retreat. What a pity that somebody, with a stuffed club, ain't around when those senseless braggarts try to ape the airs of desperadoes over a couple of quiet and inoffensive old people.

None but First-Class Goods.

In Watches, Jewelry and Silverware one should have the best or none. Messrs. SHURLEY & Co., Chicago, are making a specialty of fine goods, and if you need anything in Watches, in dust and water proof cases, Solid Silver or Triple Plated Ware, Solid Gold or Rolled Gold Jewelry, send to Shurley & Co., they will send a single article at the dozen price. They are vouched for and endorsed by the United States Express Company, American Express Co., Southern Express Co., F. W. Palmer, Postmaster of Chicago, Gen'l A. C. Smith, Ex-Senate Treasurer, and many others. Goods sent on approval, with privilege of examination enabling you to do your purchasing at home. Remember, Shurley & Co., 77 State Street, Chicago, Ill. SEND FOR THEIR NEW AND BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Swiss Bob's choicest butter at POULADE'S.

The sessions of the socialist labor congress at Baltimore have ended. Resolutions were adopted demanding the abolition of the offices of President and Vice-President of the United States and the United States Senate and the substitution of a federal council.

When an editor proposed and was accepted he said to his sweetheart: "I would be glad if you would give me a kiss;" then, observing her blush, he added: "Not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith." She could not resist that.

A woman who sat down on a behemoth to watch the progress of a fire in Kentucky, left her seat before the close of the entertainment.

See Poulade's sugar item.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. EISENMANN & CO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN HARDWARE.

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IRON, STEEL, MILL and MINING SUPPLIES, HOSE, BELTING, PACKING,

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Agricultural Implements, STOVES, CROCKERY GLASSWARE, and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Manufacturers of Copper, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware. Plumber Steam and Gas Fitters.

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DR. LOWRY'S World Renowned Remedy, A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR

Impotence, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness and Nervous Exhaustion, however induced, a Purely Vegetable Reliable Remedy.

More Valuable than Gold!

This remedy is also invaluable in all cases of Chronic Debility, Epileptic Fits, Saint Vitus' Dance, Melancholy, Nervous Headache, Depression of Spirits, which are the results of constitutional derangements or imprudence and unfit the sufferer for the active duties of life; it acts by invigorating, strengthening and restoring the system to a healthy condition.

Price Seventy-five cents a package. Six packages, sufficient to cure the worst cases, no matter how long standing.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers throughout the world.

Address—DR. LOWRY'S REMEDIES, No. 136 Lexington Avenue, New York.

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Louis Kleine, Proprietor, FURNISHING A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF

Lager Beer In Quantities to suit, at the Lowest Rates.

Adjoining Camps Supplied on SHORT NOTICE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BRISTOL HOTEL,

BRISTOL, NEVADA.

MRS. LEAHIGH, PROPRIETRESS.

THIS HOTEL HAS BEEN NEATLY AND Newly Refitted and its doors are again opened for a share of public patronage. It is one of the most comfortable and best kept hotels in Eastern Nevada.

THE TABLE: Will Always be Supplied with the Best in the Market.

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My Hospital Experience (Having been surgeon in charge of two leading hospitals) enables me to treat all private troubles with excellent results. I wish it distinctly understood that I do not claim to perform impossibilities, or to have miraculous or supernatural power. I claim only to be a skillful and successful Physician and Surgeon, thoroughly informed in my specialty.

Diseases of Man. All applying to me will receive my honest opinion of their complaints—no experimenting. I will guarantee a positive cure in every case I undertake, or forfeit \$1,000. Consultation in office or by letter free and strictly private. Charges reasonable. Thorough examination, including chemical and microscopic analysis of urine and advice, \$5. Call or address

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